DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Passing Year.

The fair frail blooms which loved the sun
 Grew faint at touch of cold,
And, chilled and pale, fell one by one,
 Dead in the dust and mold.

In yon tall tree, now bleached and thinned,
 A nest swings, sadly frayed and lone,
All soaked with rain and rent by wind—
 Its fair freight fledged and flown.

Where are the birds, the moths, the bees,
 And scores of glad, free things,
Which thronged the ground, the grass, the tees.
 Or thrilled the air with wings?

Gone with the warmth and bloom and light
 Born of the sun and sky,
Ere yet there fell this grief and blight,
 And the chill nights drew nigh.

On the low bough that arched the gate
 When days were warm and long,
A wren, that has no nest or mate,
 Droops, all too sad for song.

Shorn of its fruit, still clings the vine,
 Its fair robes torn and sere;
No tint is left, nor sound, nor sign,
 Of all that June held dear.

But here, where down the dim, wet walks,
 The blanched leaves whirl and beat,
One rose looks through the bare brown stalks,
 And charms the air with sweet.

As one brave heart, when all the truth
 On earth seems dead or lost,
Still keeps the faith and fire of youth,
 And smiles in spite of frost.

Ah, though the friends I once held dear
 Are far, or false, or flown,
I need not grieve, for you are here,
 My hope, my love, my own!

—*Elizabeth Akers Allen.*

The Little New Year

Eleanor Richardson looked across the festively decorated restaurant table at her husband, who was consuming indifferently his frozen, nut-sprinkled desert.

He certainly was not growing any younger, while she—well, only Eleanor herself knew the exact number of gray hairs in her carefully arranged coiffure and realized the unequal battle being waged between the cold cream of her masseuse and insidious crows' wrinkles at the corners of her dark-fringed eyes.

"Do you know, Fred, this doesn't interest me a bit?" she said, with a casual glance at the gay scene about her. "Other years I have enjoyed it well enough; it seems—stale."

"I suppose," returned her husband, placidly, "that the people who get the most fun out of this sort of thing, after all, are those who come here from the backwoods where they douse the kerosene lamp at 8 P M and light it again when the roosters crow. The rest of us are used to it."

By making reservations long in advance, the Richardsons had been able to secure a place in the most desirable location in the dining room—not too near the palm embowered orchestra loudly dispensing jazz, not too far from the tinsel-draped stage, where at the moment were twisting and gesticulating Hawaiian beauties in very tropical costumes, which seemed absurdly inappropriate considering that it was New Year's Eve.

Eleanor cupped her chin in white, expensively ringed hands. "Perhaps I'm merely bored, but I feel out of sorts As I look back on our ten years of married life they seem happy enough, and yet to look forward in the future to the same sort of ten years doesn't seem worth while."

Fred Richardson looked at her in surprise. Retrospection had never been one of Eleanor's habits "What's the matter, old girl?" he asked with unusual solicitude. "Shall we leave this joint and go the rounds? There won't be much in the way of excitement anywhere until midnight"

"But I tell you, Fred, I'm not looking for excitement tonight," exclaimed Eleanor impatiently; "strange as it may seem. For one thing, I'm worried as to whether I've done the right thing by Beth. You know that Jim Goddard has been wild about her for some time, and wants to marry her offhand on his ridiculously small salary. Of course Beth, after living with me all these years, asked my advice, and I emphatically advised against it. Told her to wait until they had laid by enough to put them beyond the chance of worry."

"Well, that was sensible enough advice nowadays, I guess," acquiesced her husband, good-naturedly, flicking the ashes from his cigar.

Eleanor looked at him keenly. Time was when he would have spurned such counsel as savoring of too worldly a wisdom. Ten years of money-making in the big city had wrought their changes in him too. She sighed.

Then: "Oh, well," she exclaimed, shurgging her shoulders; "I should worry about that now. Jim was to get his answer this evening, and I imagine by now Beth has turned him down quite definitely."

At that moment a shower of confetti and colored streamers shot from the balconies and mezzanine, turning the interior of the restaurant into a veritable rainbow-tinted blizzard, descending in confusion on the brilliantly dressed women and their companions seated below.

Eleanor rose, drawing on her long white gloves. "Let's go home, Fred," she said. Moved by one of the many odd impulses which had been stirring within her, she tucked into her huge muff the evening favor—a frail papier mache representation of old Father Time bearing in his arms a very pink, very undressed baby, presumably significant of the old year bringing in the new.

As Eleanor and her husband approached their car, a moderately priced sedan waiting on a quiet side street, Fred thought with satisfaction of the neat little sum in the bank, now almost sufficient for the purchase of a very late very completely equipped, high-powered model.

Resolving also to acquire a chauffeur, he opened the door for his wife who, skirts held high to avoid the trampled slush, stepped in. At the same instant. "Fred!" she cried in alarm. "Fred, what in heaven's name is this?"

Fred, equally startled by his wife's tense tones, peered unseeingly into the dark depths of the car then unhooked the electric torch from its sockets, and flashed it on.

There, on the luxurious cushioned seat, lay a small, shawl-wrapped bundle, oddly soft to Eleanor's inquiring touch. As she parted the insufficient, ragged covering, the bright light disclosed a very plump and quite new baby, with open eyes under as yet unlashed lids and very intriguing dimples in his fat knees.

Fred gasped to his wife: "What shall we do with it?"

"Why, I suppose drive to the police station. There is evidently not a clew as to its parents."

While Fred drove with ususual care through the traffic which here and there practically blocked the slippery street, his wife sat holding the unsought package in a lap qnite unused to such an occupant.

She was thinking that possible life would not have become so drably monotonous and the bond between herself and Fred so frayed at times if children had come to their home. At first she had been thankful, seeing no opportunity in their meager budget for bills for nurse and doctors and certified milk. Later the advent of a child into her well-ordered days would have seemed a catastrophe she would not have known how to meet.

As the car stopped in front of the station, the baby stirred. Fred, getting down, held out his arms.

"Wait," she said, a strange note in her voice. "It seems so healthy—you don't suppose—perhaps a child around the house—"

Fred, who had long ceased to speak his regret that he had no children, looked at her at first without comprehension, then with a great light in his tired eyes. But it died out as suddenly as it had come. "Nell, you must be crazy. Why, we're lucky if we're allowed to have a lap dog in our flat much less a baby. Hand it over."

"But, Fred," Eleanor went on strangely relieved of the boredom she had complained of, "there's that money in the bank—this car is good enough for anybody—how much would a little place of our own cost—not too far out, but with grass around it—and a porch—"

"Nell," he said huskily, "you're—you're wonderful. It would be like getting another chance at life. Let's go home."

A few minutes later than this conversation, a well-set-up young man and a slim, piquantly pretty girl, were gazing at each other with miserably defiant eyes.

"No—no—no, Jim," cried Beth. "I do want to. But Eleanor says I'd be crazy. She tried it and she knows."

"Then it's good-by for keeps, Beth," returned the other, grimly. "Heaven knows I want you badly enough, but not at the expense of waiting for years and wasting our young lives, all for the whim of a third party who doesn't count.

Jim turned to go, and Beth stood twisting and untwisting a damp little ball of handkerchief. Why didn't she dare follow the dicatates of her own heart, not the bidding of a cynical sister, however good that sister had been to her?

As Jim opened the door, the elevator stopped across the hall. Out stepped Beth's brother-in-law, carrying something in his arms Behind followed a strangely alive-looking woman, whose first words struck most incomprehensibly on the younger girl's ear.

"Beth, dear, please telephone at once to the nurse's bureau and ask them to send up the best graduate nurse they can get hold of, with the formula for feeding a very young baby, and—how do you do, Jim? I hope Beth's been nice to you! Forget what I said about not getting married. It doesn't pay to wait too long!" She hurried after her husband who had gone into an inner room.

Jim held out his arms once more, and Beth went into them. When she raised her head to meet his lips the bells of the city were breaking forth in joyous peal:

"Ring out the old, ring in the new!"

"For us," murmured Jim, fatuously.

"For us," murmured Eleanor and Fred, their eyes meeting across the wide expanse of white lace spread where Fred had laid the baby.

"The old year has gone," said Eleanor; then added whimsically, "but we brought the new one home with us!"

A Successful Man's Idea of the "Road to Wealth and Happiness"

S. J. Cox, president of the Prudential Securities Company, of Houston, Texas, has not only been instrumental in a great measure in building up one of the largest securities houses in the South, but he never loses an opportunity to spread the gospel of sunshine, self-help and to point out the road that usually leads to success.

Recently, Mr. Cox wrote a booklet "The Road to Wealth and Happiness," which was full of wholesome advice, in which he stated that his theory was that if a man knew how to make himself useful to his neighbors, co-workers and the community at large, he would surely attain his goal. He calls this "The Law of Usefulness."

The booklet was so well received that he wrote a sequel to it, which he called "Opportunity." In "Opportunity," Mr. Cox tells how men who are now the leaders in all walks of life got their start and how they handled the opportunities which came to them.

But perhaps one of the most entertaining things about his first work is a brief chapter headed "The Success Family," which he quoted from the "Rotator" of San Diego, California, and which is worth reprinting here.

The father of Success is Work
The mother of Success is Ambition.
The oldest son is Common Sense.
Some of the other boys are Perseverance, Honesty, Thoroughness, Foresight, Enthusiasm and Co operation.
The oldest daughter is Character.
Some of her sisters are Cheerfulness, Loyalty, Courtesy, Care, Economy, Sincerity and Harmony.
The baby is Opportunity.

Get acquainted with the "old man" and you will be able to get along pretty well with the rest of the family.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.
The deaf cordially invited.

New Year's Petitions

What shall I ask for the coming year?
 What shall my watchword be?
What would'st Thou do for me, Dear Lord?
 What can I do for Thee?

Lord, I would ask for a heavenly year,
 Humble and yet so high;
Help me to sink at Thy blessed feet,
 And yet on Thy bosom lie.

Lord, I would ask for a trustful year.
 Give me Thy faith divine,
Taking my full inheritance,
 Making Thy fulness mine.

Lord, I would ask for a year of love,
 Oh, let me love Thee best;
Give me the love that faileth not
 Beneath the hardest test.

Lord, I would ask for a busy year,
 Filled up with service true,
Doing with all Thy Spirit's might,
 Whate'er I find to do.

Lord, I would ask for a year of prayer,
 Teach me to talk with thee;
Breathe in my heart Thy Spirit's breath,
 Pray Thou Thy prayer in me.

Lord, I would ask for the dying world,
 Stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
Thy truth proclaim, Thy power display,
 This year in every land.

Lord, I would ask for a year of joy,
 Thy peace, Thy joy divine
Springing undimmed through all the days,
 Be they days of shade or shine.

Lord, I would ask for a year divine,
 Transfigured from above,
Till all its days like heaven's heights
 Shine with Thy light and love.

New Year's Customs of Various Nations.

By Mr. L. L. Whitney.

During many centuries each nation had a fixed time for the beginning of the year, but without agreement, until in a comparatively recent period. With the Chinese and Indiau races it begins on the first of March; with the Persians in June. The Eygptians observed it in early autumn, the day the dog stars first appeared. The Jews had, and still observe, a sacred and civil year, with varying dates for special days. The Romans observed the same custom. The Anglo-Saxons connected Christmas with the year, making it a double festival. The Chinese celebrate their new year early in February, dating it by the moon; the festival lasts a month and is ushered in by the beating of drums and firing of crackers; the houses are decorated with flags, banners and lanterns. The people worship their gods in glass houses, look solemn, shake hands with themselves and say "gang he fat fai," which is similar to our happy New Year. We must honor them at least for one trait—honesty. If a Chinaman does not pay all his debts and stand square with the world on New Year's day he is looked upon as unworthy the friendship of a Chinese gentleman. The Druids observed New Year's day by the ceremonies; while the northern Saxons made it a great festival with feasting, merry making and exchange of gifts.

ROMANS SACRIFICE TO JANUS

The Romans made sacrifices to Janus on their New Year, and fostered the idea that words, deeds, and even thoughts, should be pure and worthy, for the reason that the influence of such would be a good omen all the year. They also on this day made a beginning of their prospective work during the year. The tradesman would do a little business, the author add a few lines to his poem or book, while the consul entered upon his duties on New Year. Not only was it a day of good omens, but one for the bestowal of gifts, and it is said these gifts often played an important part in the income of the emperor. Twelfth night, Epiphany, was regarded as the anniversary of the visit of the "Three Kings" to the manger of Christ. Of course there is a legend connected with this, it runs thus: Befina was a housewife like Martha of the Biblical story, and when the three men with gifts sought the infant Jesus—

"Three caskets they bore on their saddle bows,
Three caskets of gold with golden keys;
Their robes were off crimson silk—with rows
Of bells and pomegranates and furbelows.
Their turbans like blossoming almond trees."

Befina was called by her companions to view this gorgeous cavalcade. Here she missed the opportunity of her life, for she refused to be interrupted in her work: brandishing her broom she cried, "I'll see them when they come back." After laying their gift at the Christ child's feet,

"The kings rode out of the city's gate,
 With a clatter of hoofs in proud array;
But they went not back to Herod the Great,
 For they knew his malice and feared his hate,
And returned to their homes another way."

Poor, sad Befina spends her time, broom in hand, waiting for the glimpse of glory that has forever passed by. She is represented as an old hag, and takes the place of Santa Claus; her mission is to warn children of the sin of disobedience, sending them rods tied to represent a broom, or bags of ashes in which are notes of proof as warning. Each year there is a carnival held to her memory. The streets are filled with booths, where all things that children like are sold; candles, lamps and lanterns occupy every available place. The main object seems to be noise and every device is used to accomplish it. There is no drinking, just jollity and pure unadulterated noise, until morning, when the New Year may be said to have been appropriately ushered in.

NEW YEAR IN GREECE.

A New Year celebration among the Greeks, includes all of the churches: Russians, Bulgarians, etc. Christmas is a holy day, but not a holiday. New Year takes its place as a time of gifts, frolics and family gatherings. The women usually give presents of beautiful embroiderie, their own handwork; the father of a family, however poor, must give his wife and each child a gift of money.

The children's money is placed in small, earthen jars and kept, so that when they are grown, there is a neat sum for their start in life. The gentlemen of the wealthiest class make New Year's calls and bestow gifts on their fair friends, who return the compliment; the caller is offered sweetmeats, a glass of water, or cup of Turkish coffee, but no wine or liquor. As he departs he will find the servants gathered to receive their gift. This is repeated at every house he calls, and custom obliges him to call on all his friends or forfeit their esteem. The children are given cheap toys, etc. Watch night is kept, and on the return from the church, the father breaks a pomegranate and throws it on the floor to insure good health and prosperity.

This was following by a feast of all kinds of nuts, raisins, candied fruits, figs and dates; nutshells are thrown in the corners of the room to blind the evil one. Each one must eat of every article on the table.

At night they have an immense cake in which are two coins of gold, silver or copper, and each one receives a piece The ones drawing the coins are elected king and queen of the feast and are crowned with much ceremony. The young girls bite off a piece of this cake, wrap it in blue paper, put it under their pillow and dream of their future husbands.

THE ANCIENT GERMANS.

In ancient times the Germans believed in a God who brought light and warmth into the world each year, overcoming the darkness and cold of winter A great bonfire annually typifies this. A huge pile of firewood is placed in the market square; the people gather, bringing with them all they wish to cast away before the new year The maidens bring their love letters with broken promises; the young men bring bits of ribbon, gloves, etc., because they have newer affairs of the heart. Bottles are cast away, pipes where the owners prefer cigars, etc. A little before midnight the square is thronged, the bonfire lighted and the young men dance around it. After a while the crowd disperse with the cry "Health to the New Year."

In England the day was observed with gift giving. The presents to women were usually gloves and pins. Pins were not invented until the Fourteenth Century; previous to that time sticks, skewers, etc., were very expensive and highly prized by women. Dealers were not allowed to sell to the general public, expect upon the 1st and 2d of January. From this practice the allowance of money given a wife for personal expenditure was called "pin money."

LET THE OLD OUT; LET IN THE NEW.

Another custom was as the clock struck midnight, the west door was opened to let the Oid Year out, and the east door to let the New Year in with formality. The first New Year's celebration on this continent was in honor of Columbus and his men. It occurred on the Island of Hayti, near Cape Haytien. On Christmas Eve the flagship Santa Marie went aground off Cape Haytien.

The natives were very kind to these unknown people, whom they imagined came from the sky. Later they made a great feast in their honor; this consisted of many unknown dishes among which was bread of corn, also cassava, stewed parrotes, pepper pods and many strange fruits, guavas, pineapples and custard apples; as a finale cigars were offered, the first ever seen by the Europeans, who, however, could not be indueed to try them.

Ringing the bells to usher the old year out and the new year in, is a common custom in Europe and the United States. In many of the churches impressive services are held at midnight. The old Dutch custom of making New Year's calls prevailed long in New York, and was adopted in other parts of the country. In an early day this custom was rigidly observed and at each house refreshments were served; later it became a farce, as far as hospitality and friendly greetings were concerned; so it gradually lost its prestige and became a custom more honored in the breach than observance. But the spirit of the day still remains—the serious thoughts which it annually brings with the passing years—the hopes and aspirations for better living—the laying aside of our perplexities and rancors—the loving wishes of our friends, tried and true, and the making of new friends. Tennyson says:

"There's a new foot on the floor, my friend,
There's a new face at the door, by friend,
A new face at the door—"

Again:

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring happy bells across the snow.
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring in the valiant man and free;
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land;
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

In Europe it was long the custom for boys to go in bands to the different households during New Year; refreshments were served in memory of "wassail." The wassail bowl was of massive dimensions, richly decorated, holding a beverage composed of ale, sugar, nut-meg, toast, and roasted crab-apples. One ceremonial was going in procession to the orchard, selecting the finest fruit tree, sprinkling it from the wassail bowl, while the boys and girls danced around it, singing:

"Stand fast root; bear well top;
Pray God send us a howling crop;
Every twig, apples big,
Every bow, apples e'now:
Hats full, caps full,
Full quarts, sacks full."

The loving cup has superceded the wassail bowl of the ancient time. One custom was to drink, to a lady fair, as many cups as there were letters in her name. In Wales fires are often burned on New Year's to purify the house for the entrance of the new year; the ashes are scaredly kept for reputed medicinal value. To Scotland we go for "mummers or guisers," who play an important part. The boys of the town practice songs, and on New Year's dress in their fathers' old shirts and mask; each boy is accompanied by another boy dressed as a girl, who goes before to open the door while her partner sings:

"For the time will come when you'll all be dead,
Then ye'll need neither ale nor bread.
My feet's cauld, my shoon's thin,
Gie's my cakes and let me in."

After receiving a small sum of money, they mark the new year's number upon the door and hasten away to another house.

Tell all you know, if you wish, but in the name of Justice do not tell more than you know.

A Talented Deaf Girl.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* of Sept. 4th had an interesting article of some length on "Girl Conquers Career Under Disadvantages." The girl referred to is Miss Edwina Dupre Devendorf. She attended this school in 18 91, from January to June and again during the whole term of 1902-3. She is an adept at lip-reading and her speech is very good. Her talent for painting and sculpture became apparent an early age. Later she entered the California School of Arts and Crafts at Berkeley, she graduated in 1912. With her mother, she went abroad to Brussels after her graduation to take up an advanced course. Her ability impressed Charles Samuel, the Belgian sculptor, and he allowed her to become his only pupil. After ten months of study the war broke out, and Miss Devendorf was forced to leave seven pieces of her work with her master and hurriedly depart from the the country at one side as the Germans entered on the other.

During the past year she has been taking postgraduate work under William W. Manatt at the California School of Arts and Crafts.

Speaking of her work under Samuel and Manatt, she said, "They were the best teachers I ever had. There was no trouble at all in making ourselves understood. In fact, all that was necessary was to show me what to do and I did it." An exhibition of Miss Devendorf's work was held at Carmel by-the-Sea. In all, she has executed about fourteen pieces, besides a number of paintings. One of her unique canvasses is an impressionistic landscape done with a common penknife. Her painting, she says, is merely a side line, which she does at odd moments as a relaxation from modelling. At present Miss Devendorf is modelling a number of busts from children in her neighborhood in Oakland. As soon as the political situation in Europe becomes more tranquil, she intends to return to Brussels to finish her work under Samuel and to travel through all the great European capitals. Through his hustling efforts her father built up the romantic little city of Carmel-by-the-Sea.—*Cal. News.*

Meaning of Familiar Words.

A man would be thought crazy if he signed his letter.

"Yours without wax."

That however, is what everybody does who signs his letters, "Yours sincerely." For "sincere" is a modernized version of "Sine cera"—without wax.

In the days of ancient Rome, Roman jurymen always brought in their verdict inscribed on a wax table except when the verdict was unanimous—then they were allowed to dispense with the formality of wax. Their unanimous, overwhelming verdict, was brought in "without wax" orally.

So, when a man subscribes himself "Yours sincerely" to day, he is yours sine cera, without wax—*Exchange.*

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue
Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer, *Pastor*, 3226 N. 16th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P. M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Clerc Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. Michaels'
Fort Smith, Ark.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 29, 1921.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, - - - - - $2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, - 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

WITH this issue the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL completes a half a hundred years of service to the deaf of this country. Though in our lives the years fly fast, fifty years of newspaper work is quite a lengthy span of time.

Through every week of the half century, the JOURNAL has gone out to its subscribers with a quite complete chronicle of the doings of the deaf and the happenings which concerned them.

It is fitting at this time to look backward over the year just traversed. And it is with pride and truth that we make the assertion that nothing of importance has transpired which did not get a mention fitted to its worth.

Undoubtedly the biggest event of the year was the Convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf at Atlanta, Georgia. So quickly were the salient features of that great gathering reported in the JOURNAL, that the news reached our subscribers before the delegates had reached their homes. And the aftermath of the notes and minor happenings were so complete that the "Frat," which is the official organ of the Society, omitted a detailed chronicle, because so little of moment had failed to find public expression in our columns.

Other gatherings, representing the work of State Associations in convention, were faithfully and exhaustively reported in this paper.

Our staff of regular correspondents in various parts of the United States, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, have kept their localities on the map each week, or at stated periods of time.

We have been the medium through which monetary aid has been collected and forwarded to the starving deaf of Europe, whose homes were desolated and lives made miserable through the World War. France, Belgium, Austria, Germany, Poland, Turkey, Hungary,—all have been recipients of the bounty of the deaf-mutes of America. And the money sent has gone directly to the deaf, and not to big general funds, of which the deaf, among the millions of needy ones, were at least entitled to a small share.

The JOURNAL has had a strenuous and useful year, and as the year of grace, 1921, is fading into the past, we indite this with the promise to make the coming year more replete with good and useful effort than any that has preceded it.

We hope to have a message of cheer and inspiration in the beginning number of Volume Fifty-One.

WE desire to thank all the kind friends who sent us cards of Christmas and New Year greeting. To a great many it was our pleasure to respond in kind. But so many cards came at the last moment that it was an impossibility to reach them all through the mails. It is good of our deaf friends to scatter words of happiness and joy at this season of the year, and if all who received such missives experienced the same heartfelt happiness as the editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the Christmastide was very merry indeed.

Gallaudet College.

Christmas on the Green was passed quietly, but not without that feeling of "Peace on earth, good will towards all men." Many were made happy by remembrances from friends, while others went home to sample mother's turkey. Big gobblers graced the tables in both dining rooms, and safe to say, they were greatly enjoyed by all who partook in the feast.

Mr. Teitelbaum, '23, recently underwent an operation at the Sibley Hospital in this city. At the present writing, he is doing nicely and is on the road to a speedy recovery

Mr. Stevens, '20, who is now teaching at the New Jersey School, is spending his Christmas vacation renewing old acquaintances on the Green. We hope he gets as much enjoyment out of his visit as we do from having him with us again.

Mr. Marshall, '04, addressed the Literary Society in the Chapel on the evening of December 23d. His subject was "Cuba"—a rather interesting one considering these dry and sober days! His signs were clear, showing careful preparation, and his talk was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Christmas Eve was observed here with a program in the chapel, given under the joint auspices of the Y. M. C. A., and the Y. W. C. A. Santa made his appearance five minutes late, but he was such a jolly old fellow that we gladly forgave him. As the evening drew to a close, the air was full of the jolly phrase—"Merry Christmas."

First term exams have come and gone, much to the delight of the students. Those who "fell by the roadside," now have re-exams to look forward to. We wish them the best of luck.

Professor Allison has discarded the Overland that has given him such efficient service for over seven years. His new pet is a Premier, sports model, with all the equipment generally found in a good auto. Keeping an automobile seven years is a difficult feat, but it is not surprising in this case, as the Professor has always practiced on the car what he preached in the class-room.

Gallaudet, 15. Catholic U., 35.

Gallaudet opened her baskeball season on December 17th, when her quint met the strong Catholic University team, losing by the score of 35 to 15. The game was rather one-sided, but at times the playing of both sides was fast and brilliant.

Our boys seemed lost on the C. U. court, which is three times as large as ours. Our passing was good, but inability to locate the basket and to break through the famous five man defense proved our undoing. We lacked steady, aggressive, playing throughout the game.

Catholic University has a well-drilled team, especially good at passing and field goal shooting. They played a good game and deserved to win.

Capt. LaFountain was the only Gallaudet player to show good form. He alone made thirteen of our fifteen points. Capt. Lynch played brilliantly for our opponents.

The line-up and summary:

CATHOLIC U.		GALLAUDET
Reilly	L. F.	Boatwright
Fasce	R. F.	Seip
Yeager	C.	LaFountain
Lynch	L. G.	Wallace
Corwin	R. G.	Danofsky

Summary: Substitutions—C. U., Dowd for Reilly, Eberts for Yeager, Donovan for Corwin. Gallaudet—Wright for Boatwright, Lahn for Wallace, Boatwright for Wright. Field goals—Reilly (3), Fasce (3), Yeager (2), Lynch (5), Ebert, Seip, LaFonntain (3). Foul goals—Lynch (6 out of 10), LaFountain (9 out of 17). Referee—Hughes. Umpire—Colliflower.

Be a Man of Your Word

One of the best tributes that we can pay to any man is to say of him that he is a man of his word. A man can't be a manly man unless he also is an honorable one. There is no manhood without honor, character or intergrity, no life worth living unless it is based upon the fundamental principle of honor, sincerity and loyalty. Make it your ambition to be a man of your word. Never make a promise that you are not absolutely able and willing at all times to stand by to the end. The world has no use for a liar, it despises deceit and hypocrisy. The only man who gains and maintains the confidence of his friends is the man who is at all times truthful and honest—the man who is a man of his word.—*The Square Deal.*

CHICAGO.

'T was the night before Christmas, when all thrn the school,
Not a critter was stirring—from Supt. to a mule.
And the reason for this doesn't merit a "pome"
Because—don't you see—they had all left for home.

Led by four of the faculty—one being Robley Burns, coach of the victorious football team—pupils of the State School for the Deaf, at Jacksonville, steamed home for the Christmas vacation on the 22d, bringing wondrous tales of the high efficiency and "go getter" spirit of the new superintendent, Col. O. M. Smith.

Colonel Smith—gassed in France—is a typical military man. Instead of prefacing orders with "please," the Colonel issues crisp commands and expects implicit compliance. The changes he has already effected in the former semi-prisonlike equipment are astounding. The whitewashed walls have given place to kalsomine of a refined color scheme; the rude benches and desks that made the boys' building an institution, have been replaced with nice tables and chairs. The tumble-down lumps of whatizit that did apology for mattresses, went the way of all things earthly in favor 300 real mattresses. Plentiful athletic equipment has been supplied. Right after Christmas the Colonel begins a cadet corps of fifty men—uniforms, rifles and full paraphernalia already being on hand.

The pupils seem contented with the Superintendent, and he seems sincerely interested in them. Out of his own purse he bought 450 handkerchiefs—one for each pupil—as a Christmas present.

It seems we deaf did Governor Len Small an injustice in ascribing the sudden dismissal of the capable Superintendent White and the appointment of Colonel Smith to "practical politics." From a reliable source comes the information that the Governor has no intention of making our state educational institution the pawn of politicians: it seems that while Governor Smith recognized the undoubted ability of Superintendent White—an ex normal school executive—in educational lines, he yet noticed that Superintendent White had no personal political pull with the legislature (which seems to be needed in this state.) As a consequence, Superintendent White was unable to persuade the legislature and the "higher ups" to appropriate funds for actual NEEDS The school's welfare suffered accordingly. Col. Smith's crisp, military manner, and his "I know what I want and I demand it" manner, has already secured thousands of dollars worth of long-needed material. As an executive, or "Managing Officer," he seems about the best the Illinois Institution at Jacksonville has ever had, while as an educator he is not a tyro, having taught in a hearing school before sailing for Flanders

The *Herald and Examiner* said:—"On a suggestion of the managing directors of the state institutions at Jacksonville for deaf, dumb and blind children, that many of those whose parents were unable to pay for their transportation home for the Christmas holidays would be unable to enjoy that privilege unless somebody came to their assistance, President Bierd of the Chicago and Alton Railroad has arranged to furnish those children free transportation, Jacksonville to Chicago and return, so that they may spend their Christmas holidays at home."

The C. and A. furnished free transportation to twenty-eight children, leaving Colonel Smith to determine which ones were most deserving thereof. Out of some 445 pupils, all but about 50 went home for Christmas.

Miss Grace Hasenstab brought with her, as guest of the Hasenstabs, a pretty 17-year-old orphan, Alice Eaton. The first vacation the young orphan ever experienced.

Camp's type-lice produced a colored program of Christmas season activities at the school. This lists innumerable free movie shows of an educative value, displays of block printing in the art studio, Christmas views and cards in the library, calendar displays in the photographic studio, Christmas stories, legends, etc.

December 17th, Arthur L. Roberts delivered an admirable lecture before the largest crowd the Pas-a-Pas has seen in some time—an entertainment that entertained, for "Bobs" certainly has the magical gift of play-acting his pantomine in a way that "gets across," as vaudevillians say.

Dr. G. T. Dougherty introduced "Bobs" as Nad secretary for the past eight, and principal of Kendall School at Gallaudet College for the past three years, before coming here as Gibson's assistant at frat headquarters. "This is a terrible tale," Roberts began, "A terrible tale, that should make you feel right at home, as Chicago is a city renowned for terrible deeds" He then took over an hour to relate Victor Hugo's "Hunchback of Notre Dame." "The chief character, a deaf Parisian named Quasimodo, is probably the most noted deaf character in all fiction," Roberts started.

In an aftermath, Dr. Dougherty announced that Lew Wallace's "Prince of India" also dealt with a deaf character, while the most noted case of a deaf fakir was Saladin in Scott's "Talisman."

Press dispatches state: "A legal battle which has raged for ten years between Glenn H. Curtiss and the Janig Company, Inc., has just ended here in favor of Mr. Curtiss and establishes him as an inventor of the hydroairplane. The decision was handed down in the United States Court of Appeals. S. Janin, head of the Janin Company, Inc., claimed to have been the first person to build a flying craft that could alight and arise from the water. He won in the lower courts, but the higher courts reversed the decision."

This Glenn Curtiss is the hearing brother of Mrs. August Hesley, educated at the Rochester school as a classmate of our Mrs. George Schriver.

His flock flocked to a surprise birthday party at the M. E. church on the 22d, when Rev. P. J. Hasenstab hit his 60th milestone. His two daughters came up from Jacksonville for the celebration. A nice warm supper was served free to all at six o'clock, topped with a cake bearing sixty candles. His reverence was called out of the hall on some pretext, and the parishioners then raised a purse of $15 by voluntary donations in a few moments time.

The M E. Church Christmas tree on the 20th (date changed after the JOURNAL had been given details) was a fair-sized crowd, which seemed to enjoy hugely a dramatization of the first Christmas. A real, live, cooing baby, in a real cradle, with three wise-looking citizens, preceded the Christmas tree and the customary church gift-giving.

The ladies of the Sac gave a bazaar on the 17th.

Pathe Review showing this week has several feet of Miss Helen Keller "listening" to Jascha Heifetz's violin through her finger-tips.

Edward Carlson has opened a custom tailoring shop at 5723 West Madison Street. He tailors, presses and repairs.

Louise Voelker, a member of the M. E. Church, died December 17th

Mrs. Edward Knoblock (Carrie Sullivan), gave birth to a boy, on the 12th.

Dates ahead: January 2d, "Open House" at Sac; installation there at eight of officials Frat Division, No. 1. 12th—I. A. D. Chapter meeting at Pas. 21st—Whist Party, All Angels. 22d—Confirmation Service by Bishop Anderson, All Angels. THE MEAGHERS.

LOS ANGELES.

In addition to the list of holidays on the calendar is "Armistice Day," on November 11th, which has recently been passed by Congress as a legal holiday. The day was agreeably observed by the city of Los Angeles, every place of business being closed and everybody having the time of their lives. Two weeks after this, Thanksgiving Day came on November 24th, and was passed in a very bright way, owing to the grand auto races, football games, etc. November is the only month of the year that has two legal holidays, Armistice Day and Thanksgiving Day,

The favorite sport prevailing among the deaf at present is bowling. At the bowling alley on Olive Street, between 8th and 9th Streets, a large group of silent ladies and gentlemen can be found playing every Wednesday evening. A very long time prior to this the deaf had the same sport until interest in it had waned.

Mr. G. Redmond, the well-known silent artist, had a very narrow escape from serious injuries and possible death two weeks ago. While waiting for the street car, he was knocked down by a motorcycle without a light. He did not get badly hurt, except for his arm and leg. His accident is almost similar to the one which killed Frank E Ellis.

Through the deaf papers we were quite surprised to learn that Mr. A. F. Japes was recently married in Detroit. Our hearty congratulations are extended to him. His occasional visits to this city are still in the minds of his old friends here.

To escape the vigor of the eastern winter, Mr. Henri Briscoe and his young wife breezed into the city from St. Louis last week, where they have been enjoying the "ranch life," on the ranch of the former's brother, through the summer.

Word was recently received from Des Moines, Iowa, of the death of Miss Helen Young. We were surprised but very sorry to learn of the fact. She had lived here for several years, and had a large circle of friends, before her departure for her home. She was a very estimable lady.

Two weeks ago, the city of Los Angeles welcomed Generalissimo Diaz of Italy, hero of the Piave, of the World War, and entertained him with all the honor the city could extend to him in his brief stay of two and a half hours. The following week, Marshall Foch, the famous general of France, was welcomed in a similar manner as the Italian general, but he also could stay but a few hours, owing to his limited itinerary.

The Matty's Silents got off to a bad start, but was too late to overtake the Maple Merchants, the score being 10 to 8. A week after this the Silents were too easy for the new method stars, as the latter team had been playing much longer than the Silents. However the score was not at all bad to the eye.

The election of officers for the year of 1922 took place at the regular monthly meeting of the local Division, No. 27, on the evening of the 3d inst., resulting as follows: President, Samuelson; Vice-President, Barrett; Secretary, Matheis; Treasurer, Burson; Director, Brooks, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Bulmer. Mr. Doane was appointed deputy to succeed Mr. Fisk.

Having passed the summer in St. Paul, Minn., Mrs. Charles Thompson, accompanied by her sister, was back in town last week. She will return to the "Flour City" in a few weeks, regardless of the cold winter.

Having given up the business of pruning in the city of Whittier, Mr. R. Handley secured a good position as clerk at the Hall of Records. He cannot say for sure if he will ever stick to the position. However, he hopes so.

Being tired of his Ford, Mr. Howard Terry has bought a new Studebaker. Don't think he drives the auto himself, as his son has always been his classy chauffeur, though very young for his age.

Breezing into town recently were Mr. Charles Boss and Mr D. B. McDonald as newcomers, both hailing from Idaho They used to belong to "Pork City," but they seem to have become regular Los Angeles residents. They succeeded in finding positions on their arrival.

Unfortunately for M. Leslie Hunt, while stopping at a downtown store for a few moments some weeks ago, on his way to Pasadena, in his auto, where he was to have performed his wonderful magic tricks, returned only to find his two suit cases containing magic stuff gone. The unfortunate had to cancel the engagement there by telephone, and also other engagements. He is a coming magician, though deaf.

Rev. Clarence Webb conducts services at St. Paul's Cathedral, Church on Olive Street, opposite Pershing Square, every Sunday afternoon, instead of evenings. He is assisted by Mr. H. Gerner, formerly of Detroit, as layreader. Prof. Kennedy, the retired teacher of the Iowa School for the Deaf, has been performing his duties at the Congregational Church on Hope Street, every Sunday afternoon for a number of years and still does.

Mr. Ben Wood, the well known Oxnard farmer, was a two weeks' visitor in town, having appeared at the club. During his stay he has been very busy, looking after his interests in town and other outside towns.

After five years' absence, Mr. F. F. Satow, hailing from New York, surprised his old acquaintances by showing up at both clubs. He looked just the same, with the exception of being a little bigger. He will again be one of the silent Angelenos as heretofore.

Mrs. M. Cool's mother arrived from New York to pass the winter with her. Therefore, Mrs. Cool will be able to come to the Sunnyside Club occasionally, while her baby is left in the good care of her mother.

Mrs. Winfred Mortimer has returned from the mountains, where she has been recuperating from her illness. She looks a good deal better, and we hope will make a complete recovery.

It seems to be quite hard for Mr. and Mrs. Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Cordero to keep the beautiful city off their minds. As evidence, they are back in Los Angeles once more, having come from Santa Barbara after a year's absence.

Miss Cora Hitesman, the permanent Pasadena resident, seems to be the only lady that comes to work at Bullock's every morning and goes home every afternoon by train. Pasadena being nine miles from Los Angeles. Besides she often attends the club on Saturday evenings and visits her friends here on Sundays. She seems to be unwearied in her comings and goings.

Wishing every reader a Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

EDMUND M. PRICE,

On December 19th Mrs J. Schug, sister of Miss Ida Haddrill, will move to Arizona bag and baggage. And Ida, who has lived with them since the death of her mother, will accompany her sister to the west. This will be regretful news to her many friends in Michigan.

On the day before their departure a pleasant wedding will take place. Ida's younger sister will be married. The name of the happy bridegroom I failed to get.

Isaac Brooks, a Russian deaf-mute, in this country for fourteen years, took out his citizen papers, December 1st.

A shiny nose takes the best photograph in the movies.

FANWOOD.

The advent of Santa Claus in the Chapel at Fanwood, which is an annual event, created much enthusiasm and happiness among both large and small alike.

The Art Department had designed and executed elaborate invitations, which were sent to teachers, members of the Board of Directors, and officers of the Institution.

The hour was set at 1:30 P.M., and every seat in the big chapel was filled.

The platform was decorated with Christmas greens, with a big, decorated Christmas tree at one side in front, and at the other side a fireplace through which Santa Claus emerged at the proper time

The big slates in the rear of the platform had panel pictures of Jesus Christ, with the inscription in large letters "Suffer little children to come unto Me"

Principal Gardner opened the afternoon's joyousness with an appropriate address to the children, and then the subjoined program was carried out. Each of the little ones taking part was dressed in the costume of the country represented.

CHRISTMAS IN MANY LANDS.

PLACE—Sitting-room in Grandmother's home in America.
TIME—Christmas Eve.
GRANDMOTHER. Jessie Garrick
GRANDCHILDREN. . . } Myroslawa Mazur } George Crichton

GRANDMOTHER—Children! Where are you? What are you doing? Come here and I'll tell you a story. Would you like to hear how the children in other lands celebrate Christmas. Alright, close your eyes and we will see what happens.

ENTER FRENCH CHILD (Roselle Weiner)—In sunny France they do not hang up their stockings, but when they go to bed on Christmas Eve, they put their wooden shoes by the fireplace, where St. Nicholas can find them. If they have been good he fills their shoes with goodies. They say bad children find sticks sometimes.

ENTER SWEDISH CHILD (Kathleen Hager)—In Sweden the children think of the birds at Christmas time. There is so much snow there that it is hard for the birds to find anything to eat, so they tie a bundle of grain to a pole so the birds can find it.

ENTER SERBIAN CHILDREN (Clara Herman and Felix Knowalewski)—In Serbia they do not celebrate Christmas, but Mother's Day, the second Sunday before Christmas. The children get a piece of string, and when Mother isn't looking they tie her up.

SERBIAN CHILDREN: "Please mother we will untie you if you will give us a present."

ENTER ENGLISH CHILDREN (George Audette and Eugene Franzese)—In England the children go to the woods and gather holly and greens, and get a huge log, which they call the "Yule-log." They put it into the fireplace and light it on Christmas Eve, and it burns a long, long time.

ENTER MEXICAN CHILDREN (Michael Cairano and Frank Christiano)—In Mexico they do not have Christmas trees as we do, but the children find a huge bag hung up, and they hit it with sticks until it breaks. Then they get the goodies that fall out.

ENTER JAPANESE CHILD (Leopolda Melchior)—They do not have any Christmas in Japan, so this little girl doesn't know what Christmas means.

NOW WAIT and listen for Santa Claus, and you will all see what happens in America on Christmas Eve.

ENTER SANTA CLAUS.

Santa Claus (whom some of the older ones suspected to be Prof. William G. Jones) distributed presents, that had been placed beneath the tree and marked, to the teachers and others. One of these was directed to and placed in the hands of Mr. Betts, the President of the Board of Directors, who was present with Mrs. Betts. Others went to Major Landon, a member of the Board of Directors, Miss Betton, Secretary of the Ladies Committee, Mrs. Betton, also a member of the Ladies Committee. All of these recipients of Santa Claus' bounty looked very much touched and pleased with their homely little gifts—for all of the gifts were made by the tiny hands of the pupils of the school.

Just before dispersal the boys and girls formed into long lines, and as they passed the stage were given boxes of candy.

An event not on the program was the presentation to Dr. Fox, in behalf of the teachers and pupils, of a diamond scarf-pin, in testimony of his long service of twenty-five years as president of the Fanwood Literary Association. Dr. Fox was really surprised, and for once in his life was unable to respond with the eloquence which distinguishes his platform addresses.

During the previous afternoon, the pupils and teachers visited the Art Department exhibit, which Miss Carroll, the teacher of Art, had arranged for inspection. There were all sorts of ingenious creations in toys, painted in tasteful combinations of colors. In fact, the display suggested that to do such work, the big and little ones must use their heads, and think independently—and all teachers will tell you that the main thing in educational progress is to have the pupils *think.*

In the Millinery class, Miss Bowker had on exhibition of abou twenty hats, which had been made by the pupils of the class. The range of artistic ideas was quite varied, but each hat seemed a gem of its kind. The writer's compliments to both teacher and pupils, for there is evidence in the display that talent exists which will be used in the future to produce dainty and fashionable creations for their own wear at little cost. The hat shapes, trimming, and everything was made by the pupil.

The pupils sang Carols in Miss Berry's room from 10 45 to 11.30 on Wednesday morning

The candy which was distributed to everyone present was the gift of one of the Directors.

After the Chapel Exercises, the larger boys and girls were permitted to go to their homes, which was a pleasant surprise, because the schedule was arranged for home-going on the following morning.

A number of toys, games, and other Christmas gifts were received from friends of the Institution for the children who for various reasons are compelled to remain at the Institution during the Christmas Holidays.

Mr. Wm. M. V Hoffman, First Vice-President of the Institution, visited us last Sunday.

The Principal left for Albany, Thursday evening, to attend a Conference of the Principals of the Schools for the Deaf of the State of New York, with the Governor and other State officials, in regard to to proposed changes improving the present laws affecting the deaf, to be enacted at the next session of the Legislature.

ST. LOUIS NOTES.

A Happy New Year to all the JOURNAL readers.

Can a deaf mute be a detective? This city can boast of having one in the person of Irvin Lynch, who has been hired to do detective work in several of our large dry goods stores for the holidays We also heard that Chicago has one on the force for something of twenty-five years and has never made an arrest! Some soft job?

Mr. and Mrs. Ross P Sutton were tendered a Silver Wedding Party on the 10th, by a host of their friends, at the Keystone Hall, because their home could not accommodate the crowd. There were plenty of eats and music for the hearing friends. All claim to have had a good time.

We have been visited by two intelligent deaf-mutes from the East classifying themselves as Mr John E. Haggerty, of Brooklyn, N Y., and the other Mr. W. G Abbott, of Valley Stream, Long Island, N. Y., sent as agents by the Lauder and Shean Devices Manufacturing Comany, Inc, of Valley Stream, Long Island, to sell shares, or buy patents from the deaf, to organize some sort of a co-operative association in the East. They claim to have come from the South, thinking they could do something in the western part of the Mississippi River. They sent word to many deaf-mutes of a meeting, and had a good crowd, but so far we do not think they made much of a success.

The mother of Mr. Aug E. Bremer left this earth on the 16th. Our sympathy goes with the bereaved family.

The Silent Auto Club had its regular business meeting on the 16th at the library. There were many absentees, on account of a party that was tendered to Mr. E. Harden. Nevertheless there was a good quorum and the business wheel started on in good order by electing new officers for the ensuing year, as follows: President, W. Stafford; Vice-President, Eddie Miller; Secretary, Chas Haig; Treasurer, C. P. Kilpatrick; Sergeant-at-Arms, E. L. Griser. After the election, a cousin of Mr. W. Phelps, of Los Angeles, Calif., who is an attorney-at-law, had the floor, and gave us some very good points about having a good club, for which we all thanked him.

The frats had their Stag and Smoker on the 17th with nearly all of its members present, the main occasion was "goating in" the new members and having a good time, with all the smokes and eats they could enjoy, till a late hour in the night. All were well pleased and thanked the committee heartily.

Mr. Ross Sutton had the misfortune of having his Ford stolen, but luck seems to be with him, as it was found within a few hours and returned to its home. Hereafter he will take better care of her.

Mr. Chas. Haig, the Frats' new president, who has been operated on for throat trouble, we are glad to say is on the road to health.

The Silent Auto Club will celebrate the going out of the old year and the coming in of the New Year December 31st, at Keystone Hall, 3619 Finney Avenue. Tell your friends to come and have a good time.

REXY.

Hogs have supplanted the city garbage works at Akron, Ohio. The old system was never satisfactory and always had a deficit. But the hogs "dispose" of the garbage easily—and pork is profitable.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sen direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the best

The marriage of Miss Anna Ondrachek, of the 23d Street oral school, to Royal A. Kroboth, a Fanwood graduate, was solemnized on Saturday afternoon, December 17, 1921, the Rev. J. Kent performing the ceremony in signs and orally.

The bride's trousseau consisted of a white satin dress and a veil with orange blossoms adorning her head. She carried a bouquet of roses and orange blossoms.

Miss Mary Ondrachek, hearing sister of the bride, was maid of honor. Miss Bertha Drescher was bridesmaid. Both girls were dressed alike, each wearing pink satin dresses and hats to match. Each girl carried a huge bouquet of carnations

Mr. Albert Berger and Mr. Victor Anderson acted as best men.

A large gathering of friends came to witness the ceremony.

After congratulations had been wished upon the happy couple, the wedding party proceeded to Alexander Pach's Studio, where several photos were taken of the group.

A reception was held at the home of the bride and was largely attended.

The couple are spending their honeymoon at Binghamton, New York.

The Boys of the Bay Ridge section of Brooklyn, who frequent the hearing boys' club room on Hanson Place, Brooklyn, have organized a club of their own, on December 17th, to be known as the Johnny Willets Social Club. The purpose of the club is to support all athletic events of their own in the winter and summer. In the summer they will have a strong base ball team. John Willets is in the boxing ring now, making a name for himself in Brooklyn. We wish to push him along with encouragement. Their first social affair on a small scale will be held at the Waverly Hall, on Washington Street and Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, on February 11th, 1922. It will be a Valentine Social. Prizes will be contested for by those who attend. The officers of the club are: John Willets, President; Dick Birmingham, Vice-President; James H. Manning, Secretary; Gonner Tingberg, Treasurer; John J. Lynch, Sergeant-at-Arms.

The Christmas features this year at the Hippodrome grouped into a scene entitled "The Workshop of Santa Claus," in which which will be seen more than 300 persons, and into which have been grouped features of the greatest interest to children, including Mlle Spangletti, the midget equestrienne, Power's Performing Elephants and forty clowns, led by Marceline and Toots, while the remainder of the big bill includes the Fokine ballet, "The Thunder Bird," the ice ballet, "The Red Shoes," with Charlotte, Katie Schmidt, Howard Nicholson, Paul Kreckow, and Steele and Winslow, as well as the variety artists, including Bert Levy, Ferry Corwey, the Three Bobs, the Grat Trio, the Hippodrome Quartette in reminiscences of minstrelsy, and Clyde Cook's latest film comedy, "The Chauffeur."

H. A. D. NOTES.

"The Spirit of the Maccabees", was the subject of an address by Mr. Marcus L. Kenner last Friday evening, December 23d.

Over one hundred and fifty persons were present at the Hanukkah Festival given by the Entertainment Committee on Saturday evening, December 24th. Chairman Jack Ebin was unavoidably absent, owing to illness, but willing hands and hearts, whom we shall not chronicle for fear of omission, took hold of details and managed to make it a most enjoyable affair.

Special services in commemoration of Hanukkah (The Feast of Lights) were held on Sunday evening, December 25th. Rabbi Amateau gave an instructive address, followed by the ceremony of lighting the lights. Miss Mary Heitzlinger rendered an appropriate hymn.

The total attendance on these three days—December 23d to 25th—was three hundred and fifty persons.

Mrs. Ella M. Rudolph (*nee* Velie), formerly one of the brightest pupils of Brooklyn St. Joseph's Institute for Deaf-Mute Girls, died suddenly on Monday evening, December 19th, and was buried in Holy Cross Cemetery Thursday, December 22d. She is survived by her husband, Jeremiah J. Rudolph, and three small children. Her friends were painfully shocked when they heard of her death.

The marriage of Edward T. Bettels (son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bettels) to Miss Helen M. Stoeckel, on December 5th, has been announced. The couple will reside in Schenectady, N. Y.

There will be a Watch Night Entertainment at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes on Saturday evening. A playlet will be given, followed by other features, continuing until midnight to welcome the New Year. Dispersal will occur at 12.15 A.M. This affair is open to members of the church and to any friends they may introduce.

Mr. James N. Orman, a Fanwood graduate, and now a Junior at Gallaudet College, spent the Christmas holidays in New York.

Mr. Charles H. Cooper, Watertown, N. Y., is spending the holidays in New Rochelle, visiting his married daughter. He was at the Christmas Day services at St. Ann's Church.

DETROIT.

The trials and tribulations of a pretty deaf lady in a city that is endeavoring to reach out for Metropolitan fame can be truthfully told in the clipping below taken from the Detroit *Times* Mrs. Blanche Jones is the heroine of this exciting adventure. She was practically a stranger in the city. Having come from Johnstonburg, Pa., a year ago in May. Being a skilled dressmaker, she easily secured work in one of the fashionable dressmaking establishments in the city. During her stay here she has made few acquaintances among the deaf. This trait of hers was responsible for her encountering such an unpleasant experience. The dentist she patronized has alluring advertisements in the paper, and as it is right in the heart of the city, Mrs Jones can not be blamed for going there alone. In fact, she could not do otherwise, as she had made few friends among the deaf while residing here. If it was not for her courage and pugnacious ability things might have turned out for the worse. Mrs. Jones was so indignant and felt so insulted over her treatment. She immediately sought out the aid of that "Good Fellow" to the deaf. They are no relations, simply a queer coincidence of having the same name. Mr. R. V. Jones took her to the State attorney's office and interpreted her charges to the attorney. They told R. V. Jones that they have had several from women about the dentist, but Mrs. Blanche Jones was the only one willing to swear out a warrant. They thanked her for her courage, and promise to help her all in their power. The trial was set for December 19th.

DEAF MUTE CHARGES DENTIST ATTACKED HER IN OFFICE.

"He garbbed me in his arms, pressed me close against him and began kissing me."

Thus, writing with paper and pencil, Mrs Blanche Jones, 30, of 609 Ledyard Street, a deaf-mute, described today the actions of a dentist in a Michigan Avenue dental establishment, whose arrest on an assault and battery charge she caused Saturday.

POINTS OUT ALLEGED OFFENDER

Unable to give the name of the man who said to have attempted familiarities when she was in a dental chair December 3d, Mrs. Jones, after obtaining the warrant led a patrolman to the establishment and pointed out the alleged offender.

At the county jail he was registered as Adolph Rheiner, 54, of 816 Brainard. No such name or number appears in the directory. Soon after being taken to the County Jail Rheiner was released on bond, furnished, it is said, by his employer.

UNABLE TO ACT EARLIER

Explaining the incident further, Mrs. Jones wrote that employment as a dressmaker in a Whitney building shop prevented her from taking earlier action.

"I went there December 2d, and he did some unsatisfactory work on a tooth. Returning the following day, I requested that the defective work be fixed. After he had finished, I inquired as to the charge. He indicated that there was none and then attacked me. Saturday was the first chance I had to get him arrested"

Two years ago Mrs Jones obtained a separation from her husband in Pittsburg, Pa., on grounds of non-support. Six months later she came to Detroit. Her only child, a son, died three years ago.

Mr. Cooper, of Watertown, N. Y., dropped in at the St. Paul Saving Club meeting at the D. A. D. Club rooms, Saturday, December 10th, on his way back from a visit with his old school chum, Prof. Willis Hubbard, of Flint. He had a pleasant visit with the Club members. Upon invitation, he gave a short and interesting memorial address on the life and work of our Benafactor, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

Our jolly and popular friend, Mr. Asa Stutsman, has been in St. Mary's Hospital undergoing an operation for an abcess. His many friends hope he will recuperate rapidly and be with us again, the same happy-go-lucky fellow.

Visitors to Detroit who arrive on Sundays will find it to their interest to inquire the location of St. John's Church. The Deaf of Detroit since last October have been holding a prayer meeting in the chapel. Every meeting has been generously attended. Its leader is our redoubtable and congenial friend, R. V. Jones. R. V. has put his heart and soul into the work, and has interested the deaf so much in it, that every Sunday since it was originated there has been an increase in attendance. His subject, last Sunday "Joy," setting forth that joy could only be had through love for your fellow men, and that your measure of joy would be in proportion to the joy you give to others.

The meeting ended with the rendering of a beautiful Hymn in the sign language, by Mrs. R. V. Jones, entitled, Oh! help us Lord, each hour of need."

Frank D. Smith, of Ypsilanti, Michigan, was a visitor in Detroit over Sunday

Mrs. A. R. Schneider, who has been making her home with her parents in Columbiaville, Mich., since last October, was in the city making arrangements with hubby to go back to housekeeping. Mr. Schneider is back at the Fisher Body Co., working five days a week.

The only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Ryan is spending the Christmas week with them. She is attending a boarding school for girls in Saginaw, Michigan

Mr. Geo. Davies is working in the Detroit Creamery Company. The lull in work at the various automobile factories caused him to look elsewhere for work. He is from Pennsylvania and lives with his wife and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Dahm spent three days in Belleville, Mich., looking over a farm that Mrs. Dahm is part owner along with her brother and sisters. Mr. and Mrs. Dahm are contemplating purchasing the shares of the other owners, with a view of going into farm life.

Mrs. Daniel Jewel, of Plymouth, Mich., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. B. F. Dahm.

F. E. RYAN.

Shamokin, Pa.

It was our sad duty to report the death of Miss Martha Ditchfield, which occurred at the home of one of her brothers, early in the morning on the 20th inst., due to pneumonia and heart failure; and in her death not only the deaf, but a large number of hearing people, lose a friend, and the community in which she lived, a respected resident, she having been known to almost every one, young or old, in the town where she had resided nearly all her life, Trevorton, a mining town of some three thousand inhabitants, eight miles west from here.

While she was not of the kind to make friends promiscuously being naturally of retiring disposition, she was ever true and faithful to those she made, and always maintained a private character above reproach.

Her devotion to her aged parents, both of whom lived to be well over eighty years, was a byword among her neighbors, especially her mother, who for a year before her demise was practically helpless, and the constant calls on Martha often brought her to the verge of nervous collapse herself, still no complaints.

While she believed in being just before being generous and very self-denying and economical herself, she was every ready to aid any charitable or otherwise worthy cause.

The funeral was largely attended by hearing people, and of the six pall bearers three were deaf and former schoolmates of the deceased. They were Messrs. John White, George Harper and John Davis.

Mr. William Hummel, of Milton, attended the obsequies, and also Mr. Charles Artz, of Hegins, who makes no secret of it that he was engaged to the decedent, the wedding having been set for some time in March next.

Mr. George R. Boden, evidently wishing to surprise his friends, quietly slipped away December 3d, taking with him a young lady and returned with her as his wife. The secret however soon leaked out, owing to a notice of the marriage license having been issued.

The bride, formerly Miss Clara Meseravich, a tall, stately brunette, never attended a school for the deaf, but picked up a fair education in a hearing school, being able to hear to some extent and combined this ability with lip reading. The bridal pair start on life's journey with every prospect of success, both being young, vigorous and intelligent.

Mr. Lewis Larkin, of Reading, Pa., after sojourning among us for about two weeks, vainly trying to find employment, has returned to his native city. And others who come this way for such a purpose will hardly meet with better success While the anthracite coal trade was least affected of all the industries during the after-war slump, and is still good, yet employment is hard to obtain. A man with a miner's certificate is certain of a job almost anywhere in the anthracite coalfields, but to obtain such a certificate he must first work at least two years along with an experienced miner; hence while real miners are generally in demand, other kinds of work around the mines is very scarce. We advise deaf men who are out at work to stay at home unless they are certain of employment at the place they contemplate moving to.

S. S. H.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

December 17, 1921.—Under the auspices of the Columbus Branch of the N. A. D., the birthday anniversary of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was fittingly observed Saturday evening, the 10th inst. The place was in the officers' dining room of the school, where seventy-seven people feasted and paid attention to eulogies extolling the virtues of the man honored throughout our country by those who received the benefits of his labors

....MENU....

Fried Chicken

Sweet Potatoes	Scalloped Oysters
Cranberry Sauce	Celery
Pineapple Salad	Rolls
Ice Cream	Cake

Coffee

....TOASTS....

[MRS. ANNA CALLISON, *Toastmaster.*]

The Day We Celebrate.....
.....Mr. J. C. Winemiller
One of these heavenly days that can not die.
—*Wadsworth.*

His Monuments.....Miss Cloa Lamson
Not marbles, nor the gilded monuments of princes, shall outlive this powerful rhyme.—*Shakespeare.*

Laurent Clerc.....Mr. C. C. Neuner
Beyond the poet's sweet dream lives the eternal epic of the man.—*Whittier.*

The Derelict.....Mr. R. P. McGregor
A wretched soul, bruised with adversity, we bid be quiet, when we hear it cry; but were we burthen'd with like weight of pain.—*Shakespeare.*

Marriage Among the Deaf
.....Mr. F. R. Billingsley
The joy of marriages are the heaven on earth, Life's Paradise, great princess, earthly immortality, eternity of pleasures.—*Ford.*

At the conclusion of the toasts others were called upon; those responding were Supt. Jones, John Schild and Mr. J. B Showalter, the latter calling attention of the Gallaudet replica to be placed on the Hartford, Ct., School grounds, and asked those willing to add their mite to see him after adjournment. The remainder of the evening was spent socially in B Center hall. Altogether the affair was simple and enjoyed by all.

Those present from out of town were Mr. John Schild, of Ashland; Mr. John Bostwick, of Pataskala; Howard Liggett, of Maryville; Geo. Kinkel, of Central College; Mrs. Charles Cory and Miss Rosa Craft, of Lima.

Mrs. C. H. Cory, of Lima, was in the city several days, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Holycross.

By the transfer of Mr. A. W. Ohlemacher to the literary department of the school, the gymnasium was without an instructor until this week. A Mr. Ilgen supplies the vacancy. He comes well recommended, having been an instructor in the Y. M. C. A

Messrs. Zorn, Zell and Ohlemacher, as a committee from the Advance Society, were up at the Home the first of the week, in regard to supplying furnishings for the rooms of the Men's building.

Messrs. Burcham, Sernowski and Mayer were over in Licking County on a recent Sunday, and with Sony Dresback spent the day hunting. A number of the bobtails fell victims to their guns. Before the season is over they expect to have another hunt.

Miss Marie Warner was recently added to the children's dining room attendants.

The O. S. S D. basketball team opened the season on the 9th inst., with the Southern Hotel five. The struggle was nip and tuck throughout, and when over resulted: O. S S. D, 32; Southern Hotel, 31.

A number of deaf people congregated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Behymer, at Bethel, Ohio, December 10th, and after partaking of a good dinner, Mr. George W. Halse entertained the guests with a talk on the life of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

Brown County, Ohio, must be a good place for polecats, for Homer Craig, a former pupil, recently caught five, which he sold for $8.90.

A. B. G.

December 24, 1921.—This year, and for the first time since the custom of giving the pupils a Christmas vacation by allowing them to spend it at home began, they were given an entertainment before they left. This occurred Tuesday evening, in the chapel of the school and children's dining room.

In the chapel "The Star of the East" was presented, in which pupils and teachers acted, the former in pantomime, the latter in song with piano accompaniment.

THE STAR OF THE EAST.

Three Shepherds—Evelyn Sayre, Sarah Bowser, Violet Liebroch.

Angels—Mabel Kirby, Anna Merino, Doris McNalley, Margaret Lauver, Alice Waldron, Jennie Franks, Katherine Lewis.

Three Wise Men—Gasper, Philip Holdren; Melchior, Arnold Deak; Balthazer, Charles Jacquet.

Attendants—Willa Savidge, Dora Johnson, Adelia Preto.

Joseph, Frank Kiefer; Mary, Ruth Parker, Abel (a boy), Virginia Thompson; Martha (a girl), Ada Lauver.

Scene I—Hills Outside Jerusalem. Scene II—Manger Scene.

When the curtain rose the Hills Outside of Jerusalem were shown. It was a beautiful scene indeed, and the Carol, "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing," was sung, signed by a girl and sung by a choir. Three shepherds came forth and held a conversation, and then came a carol and pantomime, and "Joyful Tidings," with three angels and choir.

Next was presented the Manger Scene. The Carols, "Holy Night," "Three Kings of Orient," and "Hallelujah," were sung in pantomime and choir. The settings of the stage, the performances and singing, were most beautiful, and the acting most clear. The whole was a rare treat.

A moment after the conclusion, Santa Claus came forth from behind the curtain all in smiles, and asked their pardon for coming so early, as he wished to make them happy before they left the school. There was insufficient room in the chapel to bestow his gifts, and asked them to follow him to the dining room. He then led the way, the pupils following him to the sounds of the drum.

And when they came to the threshold of the room, what a surprise met their gaze! The room was some darkened, and only lightened by burning candles upon the many tables therein. Some distance from the door stood a Christmas treee xtending from floor to ceiling lighted by different colored electric bulbs. Underneath it and under the tables surrounding the tree were hundreds of oranges, boxes of candy, popcorn balls, twenty-four gallons of ice cream, plenty of cake, and lots of toys.

It was a grand sight to the little boys and girls, and they surely admired it. Santa bid them in and told them he had brought the things for them to enjoy. The tables were covered with snowy white linen, and upon each stood a vase of poinsettas and baby breaths, and at the head of each sat a teacher serving ice cream and cake And while some were eating others kept at the heels of Santa Claus as he flitted about the room distributing rag-dolls to the little girls, also toy ballons, and to the boys rubber balls The children were greatly delighted to receive them,—and prized them greatly. Santa truly had a warm and busy evening, and he performed his task graciously and most pleasingly. He was Mr Zorn.

All the officers, teachers, and most of the employes of the school, assisted in making the whole affair so pleasing to the children.

There were many visitors present, among them Dr. Patterson, and Mr. McGregor was also over from Grove City Both received hearty welcomes.

Thursday evening, a drizzling rain began, and later turned into sleet, making it dangerous for pedestrians and autos to be out. There were a number of falls resulting in broken limbs. It was still rainy Friday morning, when the pupils started off for their Christmas vacation, the teachers of each class seeing that his or her pupils were place on their proper trains By noon about nearly all had left. A few will have to remain at the school during vacation. Teachers whose homes are out of Columbus have also departed.

Rev Utten Read will leave for Cincinnati today, and on Sunday will conduct the service in Wesley Methodist Church, also on January 1st, when the communion will be administered.

Mrs. Elmer Elsey had a narrow escape from being injured or killed Wednesday afternoon, by an explosion, which occurred in front of the Wright Store on Main Street, between Fourth and Third Streets. She had passed the place a minute before, going toward High Street, when suddenly she felt as if a cannon had been discharged near her.

Turning around to find out the cause of the noise, a dark cloud of dust met her gaze, and people running in the direction whence the explosion occurred. The store was full of shoppers at the time of the explosion, and the sidewalk crowded with people out for holiday purchasing. Three people were killed and forty injured, some of them seriously, and may yet die. Part of the building was wrecked. It had been built about a year ago. Broken windows in the vicinity of the explosion will entail a loss of $3,000.

Mrs. C. C. Neuner (*nee* Carrie Summers), is visiting her daughter, Mrs. S. J. Owens, of Rochester, N. Y., and will become acquainted with her granddaughter, born November 13th last.

A man claiming to be deaf, well-dressed, recently called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B O Sprague, of Reynoldburg, O, while Mr. S was away. He presented a card to Mrs. Sprague upon which was printed the following:—

"I am selling ladies' and gentlemen's handkerchiefs. These handkerchiefs are pure linen, all hand made. They are made in our school by deaf-mutes. Pure linen handkerchiefs have never before been offered at this price.

"Three for thirty-five cents, four for forty-five cents, or nine for one dollar.

"I am a deaf-mute."

All of which we doubt, and the quality of the handkerchiefs, and we *do know* that no handkerchiefs nor any other articles are made at the Ohio School for the Deaf to be peddled by any body.

Mrs. Sprague did not buy any of his handkerchiefs. The man is probably faking deaf, and should be called down.

Mr. and Mrs. Oren Riddle passed through the city today on their way to Zanesville, O., to spend Christmas with Mr. Riddle's sister, Mrs. J. Albert Horn.

Merry Christmas to the JOURNAL readers. A. B. G.

AKRON, O.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gardenshire have taken up their residence at 295 Ruckle Road, Goodyear Heights.

Lewis Kline, of Youngstown, spent the week-end with relatives here. He paid his tax at the Summit County Court House Saturday.

Mrs Maggie Feine, of Youngstown, was the Thanksgiving guest of her old friend, Mrs. F. D. Cannon, in Kenmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Furry, of Ravenna, were the recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lemen Gibson.

Mrs. Fred Gagnier and son, of Pittsfield, Mass., are guests at the home of Mrs. Edward Faas, 1570 Preston Avenue, until after the holidays.

Mrs. J. C. Dowell has returned home from a long sojourn in Virginia.

The local Frats had a social at their hall as usual Saturday evening. The patronge and attendance was good.

Mr. Russell Moore, brother of Fred Moore, who is a teacher in the New Jersey School for the Deaf, will be married next month to Miss Marguerite Gillespie, daughter of Mrs. J. A Steele, of Goodyear Heights. Mr. Moore is well-known to the Goodyearites as manager of the Silent football team. Congratulations.

On Saturday, January 7, 1922, a meeting will be held in East Akron, to organize a Ladies' Aid Society. Officers will be elected.

Mrs. J. A. Steele, of Pilgrim Place, is going to arrange for a membership drive. A large attendance is desired.

Mrs. R. L. Unsworth resigned as clerk at the Co-operative Grocery Store recently. She is succeeded by Mrs. Art L. Classen.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lewis, recently married, have started housekeeping in Firestone Park. Mr. Lewis is employed at Firestone.

Charles H. Cooper, of Watertown, N. Y., and Fred E Foster, of Cleveland, were interesting visitors at Goodyear Hall recently, and although their stay was only for a short time in this city, they were made happy and met many friends.

Elmer Siegfried, of Monon, Ind., stopped for the past week with his daughter, Mrs. Zelda Beidler, who lives on North Hill. He left Monday of last week for New York, where he sailed for Havana, Cuba, to spend a month.

Stockholders of the Silent Co-operative Grocery Company will meet at the store, Saturday evening, January 14th, to elect officers for 1922. The grocery store is still thriving, and things look bright for the new year. Somebody simply indulged in telling others that the Co-operatives had no store for the present. The report was greatly exaggerated.

Mrs Dennis Wickline, a recent bride, is spending the holidays with her parents in Pittsburg, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dann spent Christmas Day with his parents in Sunbury, Pa

Mrs. Wm. Reinhold and little son, are in Mt. Vernon, on a visit with her parents.

Louis Poshusta, of Canton, visited friends in town. He is working on a new bank building as bricklayer in that city.

AKRONITE.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House, 533 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, *Missionary-in charge.*
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, *Parish Visitor.*

SERVICES.

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 3:00 P.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, *Pastor.*
MRS. J. M. KEITH, *Mute Interpreter*

Sabbath School—2 P.M.
Sermon—3 P.M.
Christian Endeavor—4:15 P.M.
Everybody Welcome.

DENVER.

Tom Matthew has arrived in Denver: to be exact he now lives on a farm near Morrison, Col., some fifteen miles west of Denver. There he has to help milk twenty-five cows and do other chores. He also has a new baby Chevrolet car in which he makes numerous trips to Denver.

December 18th the Bible Class started an innovation, when Mr. Frewing gave a reading of one of Dickens Christmas Carols. Mr. H. E. Grace was to have given a talk on the Disarmament Conference, but was a bit under the weather that day, so did not turn up. His place was taken by Mr. Northern.

Mrs. Pearl R. Connell, wife of Ralph G. Connell, died on December 13th, of a hemorrhage of the lungs The funeral services were held at 7:30 P.M., December 14th, at the Yager funeral chapel, after which the remains were forwarded to Pickens, Miss., for interment. The sympathy of the Denver Deaf is extended to Mr. Connell in his loss. A six year old boy, by a former marriage, is also left to mourn its departed mother.

Christmas will have come and gone before this appears in print, but to everybody the season's greetings.

Denver Division, No. 64, will have to seek new quarters in January, as the hall they now use will be turned over to another party. Have no idea where the new headquarters will be. The plan of renting a hall for Division meetings and social purposes will be continued as before.

Mrs. Homer E. Grace and children will go down to Akron, Col., to spend the week with her parents. Mr. Grace will stay at home to take care of the dog and to see that nobody carts off the house.

Robert Frewing is contemplating a Christmas trip down to Hartman, Col, to be gone till December 26th.

Denver has been enjoying some fine summer weather of late. On Monday, December 12th, the thermometer registered 68 above zero. Only one other place in the U. S. showed a higher temperature than that, and that was way down south at Tampa, Fla. It appears that this warm spell is over, as it has changed to colder weather now, and as a result there is skating on all the city park lakes. These places are thronged with skaters, old and young.

The public schools of Denver closed for the Christmas vacation on December 16th to re-open on January 2d.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wilkins will give a New Year's Party on the evening of January 1st, to a select circle of friends. The event is a house warming, to celebrate the completion, inside and out, of their new bungalow near the University of Denver.

The writers have had occasion to ride with quite a number of Deaf auto owners in Denver. Two of them appear so be so careless that they are bound to be in a smash up some time, and such an event would not be of any benefit to us. Recently a *daily* paper had an editorial on the numerous auto accidents in Denver, and in this they suggested that all with physical handicaps, such as poor eyesight, hard of hearing, etc., be barred. The writers wrote to this paper and asked them to produce an accident that was caused by lack of hearing. No answer came to this, for the very good reason that no accident ever occurred among the Deaf became of that. Nine tenths of the accidents in Denver are caused by moonshine and reckless driving. So all deaf drivers should take care how they drive.

Miss Esther Lawver is now a Junior at the University of Denver, and is able to lead her class in all studies. Miss Lawver attended Gallaudet for a time, but ill health compelled her to give up her studies there. On her return to Denver she set about preparing to enter D. U. and succeeded. Her teachers say she is the best student there now.

The card club will meet next time on January 14th, with Bob Frewing at the helm, and he says that he will be able to give a grand and glorious time to his guests. Mrs. Reid will hold forth in the ship's galley and promises are for a most satisfying luncheon for the innerman, inasmuch as Mrs. Reid has a splendid reputation for culinary art.

On December 10th, Mr. James Alford and Miss Kate Lindsay entertained the Card Club to one of the best parties ever given since the founding of that organization at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lessley.

The engagement of Miss Grace Lessley, hearing daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lessley, has been announced.

A great many of the deaf are under the weather on account of vaccinations taken to prevent small pox. It was feared that the rapid spread of a few cases of black small pox would work havoc on their numbers, so the wise ones made post haste to the nearest operative rooms.

DENVERITES.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St.

SEATTLE.

Mr. Robert Bruce Rogers, of Ellensburg, Wash., spent a week visiting in Seattle, and on December 3d boarded the S. S. President for San Francisco, where he will visit for a while, and then go on to Los Angeles to spend the winter. In March he will return to his home in Ellensburg and assist his father in the management of the ranch. Before leaving home he earned $225.00 in twenty eight days nailing apple boxes. Mr. Rogers is a handsome young man and not married yet: take notice, girls!

Andrew Genner was one day driving his Ford behind a heavy truck. Suddenly, and without warning, the truck stopped, and before Andrew could stop his car it ran into the truck, and came out rather the worse for the collision. Andrew blamed the truck driver, and asked him to pay for the damage to his car. The truck driver refused Andrew took he case into court, and the judge awarded him $25.00 and costs.

It is now grandpa McConnell. A daughter was born Octber 28th to his oldest son, Walter, and has been named Mary Celesta McConnell. Grandpa tries, with difficulty, to assume the dignity becoming to his new honor.

Mr. John F. Stieht, of Syracuse, N. Y., was in Seattle for a few days early last month. We understand he was looking for a ranch, with a view to engaging in the dairy business, in which he has had experience in the east. This is a good business for the deaf. Mr. William Sneve, of Silvana, Wash. has a dairy ranch and is prospering.

Miss Margaret Gorman is a deaf young lady of Seattle, who has attended the Clarke Oral School at Northampton, Mass, and also had a private teacher for several years But her mother has found out that the oral instruction has not given her the education she hoped for, and is now desirous of having her learn the sign language and mingle with the deaf.

Mr. Platt Connick, of Walla Walla, was married Nov. 4th to Miss Dot Evans, a hearing girl, who has been a friend and playmate since childhood. They expect to live in Seattle, although the bride is at present in Walla Walla. Not long after the marriage he met with an accident which was bad enough and might have been worse. On Nov. 19th, in the evening, he was driving his car along the Rainier Valley road at Columbia City in comany with Ed. Martin and Mr. Cookman, and according to report, his car was struck by the street car and badly wrecked. His companions were thrown out of the car and bruised. All were badly shaken, bnt none seriously injured.

Mrs. E. Bell Smith has gone to San Francisco to live with her nephew, Mr. Ayers. She was educated at the Western Pennsylvania School at Pittsburgh, and has lived in Seattle for a number of years.

The Bazaar at the Lutheran Church for the Deaf on November 26th was a success. Nearly eighty people attended. Coffee and sandwiches were sold for a nickel. Grab bag and various games were played. The ladies had contributed many fine pieces of needlework, which were sold during the evening. The proceeds of the sale amounted to $59.10, which goes to help the building fund. Ground for the new church for the deaf was broken last week.

Auto accidents involving the deaf have been unusually common of late. Mrs. McConnell was knocked down by a truck and slighty bruised, but aside from a ruined umbrella little damage was done. Joe Bixler and Roy Harris, while driving from Wenatchee to Leavenworth, had an upset and were bruised and considerably shaken up, but not seriously injured.

Mr. D. F. McClure is reported to be farming at Yale, Wash. He has spent twenty one years in Alaska in mining and prospecting. He is a hearing man, and was at one time a teacher in the Minnesota school, and later travelling companion of Charles Thompson.

Joe Kirshbaum, Arthur Martin and Ed Martin came out recently in brand new suits. Coz why? They had been in Wenatchee assisting in harvesting the big apple crop, and made big money. Mr. Campbell is back from Yakima fruit orchards. Miss Frances Robinson also worked as sorter on the big Congdon Ranch at Yakima.

Geo. W. Canning, *alias* Frank Jones, *alias* Harry Ayers, is a much-wanted man. He was arrested in Seattle last fall for passing fraudulent checks on an Aberdeen bank, endorsed by a deaf man, who did not know him and had to pay the check. He was affable and talkative, and told big stories of financial interests in California He would write a check for $50.00 or so, ask a deaf friend to indentify him at the bank, endorse the check, and get the money. Within a few days he would have an urgent business engagement in another town, say good-bye, and let his victim pay the check when it came back stamped "No funds."

He has played the same game in Oregon and California, and some of his victims are anxious to see him face the police court. He also operated in Texas, and according to latest advices his name is Harry Ayers of Cannon City, Colorado. He left Cannon City shortly before Thanksgiving, 1920, after fleecing a married coupie of $250 00, and other victims of smaller sums. He is now serving a six months sentence in the Montesano County jail. He is described as five feet and eleven inches tall, rather thin, with blonde hair, and a pronouncedly weak chin. He was usually well supplied with cigars. It will be well to look out for him in case he should resume operations, though it will be some time before he can do that, if his past victims can lay their hands on him and give him what he deserves.

OLOF HANSON.

SEATTLE, Dec. 10, 1921.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT.

St. Ann's Church, every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday each month 3 P.M. and 2d Sunday each month 9 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday 8 P.M. Except first Sunday of the month.

Services at Newburgh, at Stamford and other places, by appointment

Office Hours at Guild House: Mornings, 9 to 12; evenings, 7 to 8 30; except Monday and Thursday.

REV. JOHN H. KENT,
511 West 148th Street,
New York City.

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, *General Missionary*
2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 13:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communon and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

I OWN AND OFFER

$7,000
PHILADELPHIA COMPANY
6% Series A due 1944
96 and Interest

$3,000
CITY OF RIO DE JANEIRO
8% Sinking Fund due 1946
101 and Interest

$5,000
ST. LOUIS-SAN FRANCISCO RAILWAY CO.
6% Series C due 1950
95½ and Interest

$4,000
BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD CO.
6% Secured due 1929
96 and Interest

$1,000
GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF CANADA
6% Debentures due 1936
100 and Interest

$4,000
THE NEW YORK EDISON COMPANY
6½% Series A due 1941
106 and Interest

Prices subject to prior sales.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
Investment Bonds
18 West 107th Street
NEW YORK CITY

Correspondent of
LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.

AN INVITATION TO
The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
TO MEET IN DENVER
IN 1927

REMEMBER
DENVER
1927
DENVER DIVISION No. 64
N. F. S. D.

Season's Greetings
Fulfillment of all that you hold dear,
A day you realize this coming year,
Is the wish of Denver Division
The boosters for the 1927 Convention.

Christmas Festival
BY THE
BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF-MUTES
AT
ST. MARK'S CHAPEL
Adelphi St., near DeKalb Ave.
BROOKLYN
ON
Thursday Evening, Dec. 29th.

TICKETS, - - - 35 CENTS
(Including Refreshments

COMMITTEE
Robert H. Anderson, *Chairman*
Mr. A. Hitchcock — Miss A. Kugeler
Mr. L. Unger — Mr A. Laing

WHIST PARTY
FOR THE
Benefit of the Building Fund
—AT—
ST. ANN'S CHURCH
511 West 148th Street
Saturday, April 22, 1922
at 8 o'clock P.M.

Admission - - 35 cents

PRIZES

ANTHONY C. REIFF, *Chairman.*

Hoo-oo-oo!
THE OWLS'
Entertainment
—AT—
ST. ANN'S CHURCH
511 West 148th Street
February 21, 1922

ADMISSION - - - 35 CENTS

APRON AND NECKTIE PARTY
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes
—o—
ST. MARK'S CHAPEL
230 Adelphi Street
—o—
Saturday Evening, Feb. 18, 1922
—o—
Come and join the fun, bring your friends.

Admission, - - - 25 Cents
(including refreshments)

COMMITTEE:
Miss A. C. Kugeler, *Chairman*
Miss E. Adnerson — Mr. R. Anderson
Miss E. Caddy — Mr. R. A Kerstetter
Mrs. Harry Leibsohn — Mr. Lange

DO A GOOD TURN AND HAVE A GOOD TIME
Basketball & Dance
HUDSON CO. BRANCH
Versus
TRENTON, N. J. BRANCH
N. A. D.
AT PEOPLE'S PALACE
Bergen Ave. and Forrest St., Jersey City
Sat. Ev'g, Feb. 11, 1922
Admission: Ladies 35c; Gents 50c

From Summit Ave. Tube Sta. take bus "Bergen" direct to Palace, or C. R. R. of N. J. from New York and Newark and get off at Jackson Ave. Sta., Jersey City. Walk 2 blocks to Forrest St.
Committee reserve all rights

Investment Bonds
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Railroad
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NEW YORK CITY

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Member of
National Association of the Deaf
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
New England Gallaudet Association
Correspondent of
Lee, Higginson & Company

POSTPONED!
Date will be announced soon.
Athletic Tournament
under the auspices of
Hebrew Association of the Deaf
—AT—
S. W. J. D. BUILDING
40-44 West 115th Street

BOXING—WRESTLING—GYMNASTICS
Professional and Amateur talent will appear.

Medals will be awarded to the winners of boxing and wrestling events. Send entries to Chairman Athletic Committee, 40-44 West 115th Street.

ADMISSION, - - 50 CENTS
(Including wardrobe)

Dramatic Entertainment

"THE PATRIOT"
OR
THE SPIRIT OF 1776
A tale of the American Revolution.
—AT—
St. Ann's Church
511 West 148th Street
Saturday Evening, Feb. 11, 1922
Additional Details Later.

SECOND ANNUAL GAMES
—OF THE—
FANWOOD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
TRACK AND FIELD MEET
TUESDAY, MAY 30, 1922

XAVIER
EPHPHETA SOCIETY
Bids You
and Everybody
Welcome
XMAS TREE
SANTA & RETINUE
Theatricals—Prizes—Something for Everybody
XAVIER COLLEGE THEATRE
Sunday Afternoon,
January 1, 1922
at 2 o'clock

ADMISSION, - (at door) - 35 CENTS

Rev. Hugh Dalton, S.J.,
Moderator.
James F. Lonergan,
Chairman Committee.

$50 IN CASH PRIZES $50
NOTE—The amount of $50 reserved for Prizes will be divided for costumes judged to be the most Unique, Original, Handsome and Comical.
FANCY DRESS BALL
[MASKS ALLOWED.]
GIVEN BY THE
Clark Deaf-Mutes' A. A.
FLORAL GARDEN
North East Corner Broadway and 146th St.
NEW YORK CITY
Saturday Evening, January 14th, 1922
MUSIC BY SWEYD
ADMISSION, - - - 75 CENTS
[Including Wardrobe.]

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS
B. Friedwald, *Chairman*
Fred Haberstroh — Philip Hoenig
Ludwig Fischer — Joseph Worzel
James H. Manning — Irving Blumenthal
John P Haff — Joseph Zeiss
Peter Kempf — Edward Baum

SOMETHING NEW AND AMUSING
Indoor Field Athletics and Games
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
Woman's Parish Aid Society
FOR THE BUILDING FUND
IN THE GUILD ROOM OF
ST. ANN'S CHURCH
511 West 148th Street
NEW YORK CITY
Saturday Evening, January 21, 1922

ENTRIES OPEN TO THE GIRLS ONLY
PRIZES WILL BE GIVEN IN THE FOLLOWING CONTESTS:
1. Obstacle Race. Open to all.
2. Novelty Race. Teams.
3. Hurdle Race. Open to all.
4. Tug of War with sacks. Teams
5. Relay Race. Teams.
6 Hammer throw. Open to all.
7. Sack Race. Open to all.
8. Basket-ball with balloons. Teams
And other amusements.

ADMISSION, - - - FIFTY CENTS

THE FINEST THE BEST
GRAND BALL
Inter-City Basket Ball Championship
(Schools for the Deaf)
LEXINGTON A. A. vs. FANWOOD A. A.
—AND—
DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE vs.
(The Silent Seperates) (Pending)

AUSPICES OF THE
Deaf-Mutes' Union League
—AT THE—
22d REGIMENT ARMORY
BROADWAY AND 168TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY
Saturday Evening, January 28, 1922
(Doors open at 7:30 o'clock)
MUSIC BY 22D REGIMENT BAND
TICKETS. (including Wardrobe and War Tax) 75 CENTS

COMMITTEE:
A. A. COHN, Chairman
MAX MILLER SAM LOWENHERZ

$100—IN CASH PRIZES—$100
NOTE—The amount of $100 reserved for prizes will be divided for costumes judged to be the most Original, Handsome, or Comic.
FOURTEENTH ANNUAL
MASK and CIVIC BALL
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
Greater New York Division, No. 23
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF
THE LYCEUM
86th St. and Third Ave., New York City.
Saturday Evening, February 4th, 1922
MUSIC BY SWEYD
ADMISSION, (including wardrobe tax) $1.00

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS
A. Hitchcock, *Chairman* — B. Friedwald
H. J. Powell, *Vice-Chairman* — J. H. Manning
H. P. Kane — J. J. Rudolph
W. L. Bowers — Henry Hecht
Alex. L. Pach — William Davis
E. M. Berg — F. Ecka
Henry Plapinger — Sol. Buttenheim
Edward Baum

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115 SIXTH AVENUE
Jefferson Market Building
NEW YORK
Understands Manual Alphabet and Sign Language

Greater New York Branch OF THE National Association of the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, $1.50. Annual dues, $1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.

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Greater New York Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D. meets at Micrometer Hall, 379 Bridge Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages If interested write to either officer: Dennis H. Hanley, Secretary, 1599 Avenue A, New York City, or Alex L. Pach, Grand Vice-President 4th Dist ict, 111 Broadway, New York.
The S. A. C. meets on third Wednesday of each month, at 255 Duffield Street, near Fulton Street, Brooklyn.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, recreative and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the third Thursdays of every month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Anthony Capelle, President; Jack Seltzer, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

VISITORS
IN
CHICAGO
are cordially invited to visit Chicago's Premier Club
The PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.
Entire 4th floor
61 West Monroe Street
Business Meetings..... ...First Saturdays
Literary Meetings.....Last Saturdays
Club rooms open every day
Join the N. A. D. — Boost a good cause!

First Congregational Church
Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.
Deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., under the leadership of Mr. J. A. Kennedy. Visiting mutes are welcome.